

Title: Yew Times #29

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WORLD NEWS

Golem Experiment Falls Flat

A year's worth of dedication in perfecting the mechanical shepherd has been rife with numerous failures, says controversial tinker and inventor, Harvey Croblink. "Mind you, the mechanical golem though a modern marvel, is pretty much simple-minded in it's tasks. It lacks the gentler touch," says Harvey. Improvements in the golem's intelligence and problem-solving capabilities seem to have made matters worse, despite the machine's ability to understand more complex commands. An order to herd sheep to another corral, might result in the golem hurling the poor creatures in a catapult fashion 100 furlongs through the air. Bystanders were horrified to witness the metal colossus forcefully plowing a new born spring lamb through the narrow fenceposts when a request was made to retrieve any lost strays that had wandered off. Animal trainers have stated that the sheep are so traumatized at this point, that when they see the metal monster, they tend to

try to hide under the nearest sheep and it is not uncommon for cowering sheep to inadvertently be crushed under a massive sheep-pile in the interests of self-preservation. Last but not least are incidents where the golem will attempt to forcefully feed a malnourished sheep until it bursts. So it's back to the drawing board for our famous tinker. Better luck with your next promising invention.

Cosmetologists Celebrate End to Animal Testing

Both cosmetologists and animal activists have something to cheer about since the move from animal to monster testing. Britannia's hair dressers and body sculptors have long considered the possibilities; gazers with long silky lashes and shaded eyelids, Rotten corpses with perfect complexion and sensuous lips, and the coveted project of the two headed ettin dying for a makeover. It is just a dream come true for those who have long petitioned for the dual platforms of greater compassion towards animals and a striving for greater beauty. And it is likely that neither group will be disappointed. Even at this time, the Sosarian Hairdresser Faction is looking to hire able bodied hunters to

collect monsters for
ethically questionable
lipstick and blush
experiments.

Feed The Poor

Give us your poor, your
tired, your huddled masses
yearning to eat soup.
Wretched peoples, we feel
your pain. So, drop in
this Tuesday, April 3rd
at the Empath Abbey at
9 pm for the
Reach-Out-With-Soup
Event and tell us what's
been eating you while you
are eating a tasty bowl
of beef lentil or split
pea and ham. The
celebrated and
multi-talented Doctor
Bombay will be available
for counseling as well as
eyes, ears, nose, throat,
and prostate examinations.
We have enough soup to
feed an army, so bring a
friend. All those in need
are welcome, except fat
people and people who
complain about soup.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Play in the Yew Crypts
and You Will Die

If you are looking to play
hide and seek in the old
marble sarcophagi in Yew
crypts, think again! Million
of adventurers every year
think its a good idea to
play hide and seek in the
old marble sarcophagi in
the crypts. Imagine! You
and your friends have had
a few drinks and are
looking for a good time,
just playing around in the
crypts. Suddenly, someone

says, "Hey, let's play hide and seek" and it seems like a good idea at the time. Pretty soon, you find yourself crawling into a sarcophagus thinking, "They'll never find me in here." Moments later, an alarm goes off in the wraith room, and the wraiths are moving in to suck out your life force. Meanwhile, you are struggling to get out, but the lid snaps closed and is far too heavy to lift. You frantically search for a unlatching mechanism but there are none; the handles are on the outside. What will you do? What will you do! Any wise adventurer with a little bit of crypt-smarts knows that sarcophagi might be a fun word to say, but they are not so fun to play in. There are a lot of better ways of having a good time. You can banks sit with your friends, escort local town citizens, or have a contest to see who can pick up the most reagents from the ground. So, be inventive and stay away from the crypts...or you will die.

This has been a public service message from Sarcoffaco. We keep your loved ones fresh..

Make It Happen With the Captain

Do you feel angry, disenfranchised, or just want to stick it to 'the man'? Then reach for the longer burning fish oil prized by anarchists everywhere. Captain DeCamps Fish Oil is ideal for any serious

activist who wants to lob incendiaries at the pigs or just anyone that happens to annoy them, because DeCamps has a much lower flash point. This means there is lesser risk of accidental self-inflicted injury before you can lob your favorite flaming mixture at its intended target.

So whether you are out there on the streets to make a statement or you're just angry at just about everything, make sure you remember to take the Captain with you. Be sure to look at the back label of our bottles for helpful easy-to-make incendiary mixtures that the whole family can get together to create.

CLASSIFIEDS

Activists Looks for Like Minded Individuals

The L.A.M.P. Foundation is looking for like minded-individuals willing to dedicate their lives to a greater cause. We are working together to make a difference in the community through, Littering, Arson, Mayhem and Protesting. If you think you may have the skills to be an asset to LAMP, ask yourself this:

Litterers:

Are you a free-form or structured litterer? How much time during the day do you dedicate to sending your special/sacred message?

Do you believe in quantity or quality?

Arsonists:

Do you believe in a spiritual communion with the fire elementals when you do your holy work?

Do you enjoy touching the flames or do they still bother you?

Do you have any problems with rope-burn?

Mayhemers:

How is that working out for you?

Are you a power-maniac or artistic visionary?

How is your relationship with your mom?

Protesters:

Do you have a lot of free time on your hands?

If you said YES to all of these questions, then you may be the one who we've been looking for.

Please rant openly at any tavern or inn following a long night of drinking and we'll contact you personally to see if you have what it takes to be one of us.

ARTS AND LIVING

Dear Tabi

I am a widower with the sweetest child a father can ask for. Recently, she got herself into the family way, and I was upset, as you can imagine. But, when her baby was born with 2 heads, I knew that it must have been sorcery and she had been innocent all along.

She used to tell me that she didn't even like the boys in town because they weren't grown up enough for her. I should have known better, because the only time I've ever had to scold her is when a neighbor spotted her by that dangerous dungeon, Despise. She said that she likes picking flowers over there. Now, the entire town is insinuating some horrible things, but I refuse to listen. Tabi, what do I do to convince these people that there is a witch or sorcerer in our midst working evil against us?

Dear Concerned Dad,

I understand that being the lone parent of a daughter must be difficult... Daddies never want to believe their lil girl's kissing anyone, nevermind a two headed creature. We feed them all sorts of crazy ideals in Children's Fairy Tales, volume 3.. A Princess kissing a frog and a Beauty kissing a beast are classic examples of this. It is possible that a witch or sorcerer is wielding a spell, or perhaps starting a race of subhumans to help conquer the world; slaughtering all who oppose them and bathing the world in a sea of blood. My gut tells me this is not the case. It is more plausible that she developed a fascination with one of these stories and acted upon them when flower-picking one day. There is a hint of naivety in your thinking, I fear; your claim of her innocence mirrors that of

the Madonna. My advice to you is; rather than convincing others of some evil plot, it would be better to accept this new and horrific family member into your home and make your daughter aware of the reality of the situation. Perhaps you can connect with a lady friend with whom she feels comfortable to talk to create a dialogue. Then perhaps your daughter, the baby thing, and yourself can mature into a healthy family entity. However, if I am wrong, please alert me immediately so I may escape to safety before the purge of humanity begins.

Publish 2
Edition 29, 3-28-2012